Vilnius to Moscow:

By John V. Chervokas

on Lithuanian soil, I spoke its language before I spoke English. Raised in a warm and proud Lithuanian munity in Massachusetts, my iest words were "mamyte" and elis," rather than "mommy" and ddy."

ifty years later, I still revel, albeit and less grammatically, in the juage that some scholars say may the world's oldest spoken lange. Indeed, Lithuanian is a curily intriguing tongue, many of its 'ds having a kinship with Sanskrit. nuanian is expressive, fairly easy

in V. Chervokas is executive vice sident of Sudler & Hennessey, a alth care advertising agency.



on the ear and rather colorful.

In fact, there is one Lithuanian expression from my childhood that seems to have been created especially for this moment in time. My grandfather would use the word whenever he had enough of my pestering him in his orchard. My grand-

mother used the word often as she once again caught me snitching potato pancakes from her frying pan.

"Pasisvilpk," they would say.
"Pasisvilpk, Jonukai." Literally, the
word means "go whistle." Idiomatically, it means "buzz off," "go fly a
kite."

I have had the word printed on a button that I'm wearing these days. People ask me about the curious word with the little bird-in-flight symbol over the second "s." I tell them that the symbol means that the second "s" should be pronounced "sh." It's "pah-si-shvilpk." And I am happy, naturally, to explain the meaning of "pasisvilpk," to any and all who ask about it.

I wonder if they are using the word much in Vilnius these days. I wonder if the Lithuanian President, Vytautas Landsbergis, would like one of my "pasisvilpk" buttons. It seems the perfect response to "perestroika."